

WAR CRY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST. LONDON, E.C.

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NE 28th. CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner.



Coat of Arms Delineating Canada's Unity (SEE PAGE 3)



PERSONAL TESTIMONY
ORIGINAL ARTICLES
IMPRESSIVE INCIDENTS
TELLING EXTRACTS
BIBLICAL INSTRUCTION

Flashes from the Lighthouse

Surface or Centre—WHICH?

"SAVE THE SURFACE AND YOU SAVE ALL"

NOT a bad slogan—for the paint and varnish business. It's much nearer truth than some slogans get, and it preaches without offense the gospel of paint, which isn't at all a bad gospel.

But a paint and varnish man never claims this slogan of the business is universally true. He knows better. Thus he proves himself wiser than some slogan-shouters.

Our Master was not a believer in shine on the surface. In addressing churchmen of his day, He one time said: "Ye are like unto whitened sepulchres, which outwardly appear beautiful, but inwardly are full of dead men's bones." That is to say, the surface of life is deceitful and not representative of truth.

The Master also spoke words which we might reverently paraphrase thus: "For whosoever would save the surface of his life shall lose his life; and whosoever shall disregard the surface of his life FOR MY SAKE shall find it."

The surface of your life is something that may be saved by taking no thought for it, but by nourishing the inner vitalities. With the hideosity of heart-sin banished, and the glory of His Spirit enthroned within, you save both inside and outside. So let us coin a new slogan:—

"SAVE THE CENTRE AND YOU SAVE ALL"

A PROVEN PRESCRIPTION

"We know that we are of the truth,"
1 John 3:19.

WHILE walking along one day a bishop was overtaken by a prominent physician, who offered him a seat in his car. The physician was well known as an unbeliever, and was surprised when the bishop spoke to him about his soul. He said:—

"Bishop, I am surprised that a man of your intelligence believes in such an old fable as the Gospel."

Then the bishop answered:

"Doctor, suppose years ago someone had recommended to you a prescription for pulmonary consumption, and you had procured the medicine, and had taken it according to direction, and had been cured of that terrible disease. What would you say of the man who would not try your prescription?"

"I should say that he was a fool," replied the physician.

"Of course," said the bishop. "Well, twenty-five years ago I tried the power of God's grace, and it made a man of me. All these years I have preached that Jesus is able to save, and I have never known it to fail."

All the spleen of modern infidelity and the scientific criticism of high-brows cannot disprove that which we, in our lives, have discovered to be fact. The admitted cleansing of one soul by the precious Blood of Jesus nullifies the contention of an army of anti-Christians.

BENEATH THE

MASTER'S EYE

GRECIAN history gives us the story of the Spartan youth who was holding the censor during a sacrifice offered by Alexander when a hot coal fell upon his bare hand. The youth never once flinched or cried out. Later when the great leader commended him he replied: "Was I not beneath my master's eye? It would ill become me to complain while my master looked on."

Is it not possible that the Christian sometimes forgets that he also is beneath his Master's eye? How often we flinch and cry out over some sacrifice we must make for him, and yet how trivial our sacrifices are beside his!

"His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me."

READER, ON WHICH ROUTE ARE YOU TRAVELING?

GREAT SALVATION R.R.

FROM EARTH TO HEAVEN!!

SCENERY UNSURPASSED!

VIA

Mt. Calvary,

The River of Life,

Paradise Garden,

Holiness Heights,

The High Rock, etc.,

Through the Valley of the Shadow of Death
by DAYLIGHT to the

GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT OF THE UNIVERSE

in

THE CITY OF GOLD
WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS

EXPRESS TRAINS AT ALL HOURS

DEPOT:

Corner Faith and Repentance Avenues

All Cars First-Class

FARE: THY SINS
NO HALF PASSES!

"FOR THOU HAST CAST ALL MY SINS BE-
HIND THY BACK."—Bible.

PRINCE OF LIGHT, President

The Cook or the Book —which?

THE early church prayed in the upper room. The twentieth century church cooks in the supper-room. To-day the supper-room has taken the place of the upper room; play has taken the place of prayer, and feasting has taken the place of fasting. There are more full stomachs than there are bended knees and broken hearts. There is more fire in the kitchen range than there is in the pulpit. When you build a fire in the church kitchen it often, if not altogether, puts out the fire in the pulpit. Ice cream chills the fervor of spiritual life.

The early Christians were not cooking in the supper-room the day the Holy Ghost came: they were praying in the upper room. They were not waiting on tables; they were waiting on God. They were not waiting for the fire from the stove, but for the fire from above. They were detained by the command of God, and not entertained by the cunning of men. They were all filled with the Holy Ghost, not stuffed with a stew or a roast.

O! I would like the cooking squad to put out less gravy, and more grace; less soup and more salvation; less ham and sham and more heaven; less pie and more piety; to have less use for the cook and more use for the Book.

RUINATION RAILROAD QUICK ROUTE TO HELL!!

Many Miles and much time saved by this Line.

TERRIFIC SCENERY

Through Dismal Swamp,

Delirium Tremens,

Hangman's Gorge, etc.

Reaching the Valley of the Shadow of Death at MIDNIGHT, plunging its passengers

INTO ETERNAL DEATH

MAIN DEPOT

Corner Unbelief and Disobedience Streets

SPECIALS from Ingersol Park, Dime Novel Avenue, Theatre Street, Blasphemer's Hall, Smoker's Furnace, Bar-Room Square.

LIGHTNING TRAIN from Suicide Avenue.

EXTRA TRAINS ON SUNDAY

This Railroad connects at Libertine Landing With all night beats to Perdition.

FARE: THY SOUL

"THE WICKED SHALL BE TURNED INTO HELL."—Bible.

PRINCE OF DARKNESS, President

CANADA'S BIRTHDAY

57 YEARS OF CONFEDERATION

GOD built Him a continent of glory and filled it with treasures untold. He carpeted it with soft-rolling prairies and pillared it with thundering mountains. He studded it with perennial mountains and traced it with long winding streams. He graced it with deep shadowed forests and filled them with song.

Then He called unto peoples of the old world, and summoned the bravest among them. They came, each bearing a gift and a hope. The glow of adventure was in their eyes, and in their souls was the vigor of victory. Out of the longings of human hearts and the prayers of men, out of the wealth of this diversified mass of peoples—Scotch, English, Irish, Welsh, French, German, Icelandic—God fashioned a nation in love, blessed it with a purpose sublime—and the world knows it to-day as Canada, the Land of the Maple! Happy the man who may boast of citizenship 'neath its emblem!

But it was not always thus, for the Dominion of Canada, as we know it to-day, was born of the fires of conflict that have flamed more or less intensely for nigh on two centuries. Thank God, it has been refining fire, and in this year of our Lord, 1924, we may say that the dross of racial animosity, petty prejudice, and bilingual difficulty, have been consumed and lost in a paramount desire for a united and purified Canada. To-day the Dominion of Canada is no mere experiment. Side by side with the leading nations of both hemispheres she proudly takes her stand and is creditably making her contributions to the world.

On July 1st, 1924, it will be fifty-seven years since Upper and Lower Canada, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia united as the Dominion of Canada under a federal system. Four distinct and easily traceable influences worked to bring about the enactment of the British North America Act—the constitution of the Dominion—by the Imperial Parliament in 1867. Two of these influences were at work in Canada, the first operating in the United Provinces, and the second in the Maritime territory. The third influence was potent at Westminster, and the fourth was Canadian.

Canadian historians credit an Englishman by the name of Colonel Moore as being the first to conceive of a great Canadian Confederation such as came into being in 1867. The Colonel's dream was, considered a bit empyrean in the war-torn days of 1783, yet proved to be a seed-suggestion from which germinated a national tree, under which many nationalities might dwell in peace.

The influence of the United States of America had no mean bearing on the final drive for Confederation. The success of the federal system, the union of States, interests, ambitions, etc., in the Southern Republic augured well for the success of a somewhat similar project in Canada. Furthermore, Confederation was strongly urged by some of England's most sagacious statesmen and was a live topic for discussion in Parliament for a number of years.

Let it also be remembered that previous to 1840, what was known as Upper and Lower Canada (approximately Quebec and Ontario) were separate territories, with government headquarters at Quebec City and Toronto, respectively. Both governments were poorly systematized. Educational advantages were almost nil. Fraud, patronage, and greed swayed the bulk of administrators. It was in 1840, largely owing to the investigation and report of Lord Durham, that these two Provinces were united by Act of the British Parliament. The union worked out to the advantage of both Provinces.

and resulted in a more widespread propaganda advocating union with the Maritime Provinces and British Columbia.

Thus it came about that in June, 1864, the legislatures of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island passed resolutions authorizing their governments to send representatives to a convention to be held at Charlottetown the following September. The United Provinces also sent a delegation urging Confederation, and they were cordially received.

A second convention was later held at Quebec, when Newfoundland was represented. However, the Sea-girt Isle and Prince Edward Island withdrew from negotiations, and the United Provinces, Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick embodied their resolutions into The British North America Act, which was passed by Imperial Parliament, received royal assent on March 29th, 1867, and on the following July 1st the Dominion of Canada officially came into existence to take her place among the peace-loving nations of the world.

After the settlement of Riel's Rebellion, Manitoba entered the

Confederation in 1871. British Columbia quickly followed Manitoba's lead, but the territories lying between, though formerly part of the Dominion, were without Provincial autonomy until 1905.

It is difficult, in view of the buoyancy and prosperity which have followed Confederation, to imagine the hesitation and suspicion which marked the Dominion's early history. But, under the blessing of God, and through the self-sacrificing service and astute statecraft of such men as Sir John A. MacDonald, Sir Chas. Tupper, and others, the union, begun as a bond on paper, has developed into a great Dominion with vast visible wealth, international ambitions, and exalted ideals.

Now Canada's day has dawned. The tide of immigration steadily rises. Railways span the erstwhile uninhabited prairies. Canals people with argosies have evolved over night. Agriculture, industries, mining, populous cities, all are flourishing. The magic expansion has been Dominion-wide, and the first half century of its existence closed seven years ago with

wealth, prosperity, and hopes that more than justify the most far-seeing of the Fathers of Confederation.

On July 1st, the 57th birthday of our fair Dominion, let every citizen pay the tribute of loving memory to those venerable "Fathers," whose unselfish service and prophetic vision made union possible. And shall we not, as did they, lay our lives upon the altar of posterity that the Canada of our sons and daughters shall not perish from the face of the earth?

It will not surprise the student of nineteenth century religious movements that this vast territory, with its ever increasing population, appeared a fertile field for the sowing of Gospel seed. Consequently, just fifteen years after Confederation, the Dominion was invaded by The Salvation Army. A certain Joe Ladgate and Colonel Addie (U.S.A.), first unfurled the Yellow, Red and Blue, when opening services were conducted in London, Ont.

The efforts of the pioneers to secure an indoor congregation met with abject failure for a time, although tremendous crowds gathered to listen to the Open-air preachers. This gloominess, however, disappeared immediately the first notable convert was registered. After that rapid strides were made. The Movement expanded, neighboring towns were bombarded, and to-day, after forty-two years of aggression, The Salvation Army is an admitted evangelical force.

"O CANADA"

LORD of the lands, beneath Thy bending skies,
On field and flood, where'er our banner flies,
Thy people lift their hearts to Thee,

Their grateful voices raise:

May our Dominion ever be

A temple to Thy praise.

Thy will alone let all enthrone:

Lord of the lands, make Canada Thine own.

Almighty Love, by Thy mysterious power,
In wisdom guide, with faith and freedom dower;

Be ours a nation evermore,

That no oppression blights,

Where justice rules from shore to shore,

From lakes to Northern Lights.

May love alone for wrong atone;

Lord of the lands, make Canada Thine own.

Lord of the worlds, with strong eternal hand

Hold us in honor, truth, and self-command;

The loyal heart, the constant mind,

The courage to be true,

Our wide-extending Empire bind,

And all the earth renew.

Thy name be known through every zone;

Lord of the worlds, make all the lands Thine own.



A LETTER FROM KNOWN MISSIONARY

STAFF-CAPTAIN (MRS.) DAISY THORNE
WRITES OF THE JOY IN SERVICE FOR
OTHERS

WHAT a prosaic topic to be sure—one's self! Especially when that particular "self" is so remarkably human, commonplace and ordinary, bringing neither with efficiency nor success, but simply a plodding, every-day Salvation Army Missionary Officer.

I distinctly recall asking my music teacher to teach me Chopin's Funeral March. I was then about fifteen years of age. He unhesitatingly refused. I was disappointed. He explained that hearts must be in unison with the theme to effectively convey the author's intentions regarding it. The whole soul must be thrown with intensity of feeling into such an oration, though musical. Of this he considered me—rightly so, I now admit—incapable.

How many times since have I meditated upon this incident, and have wondered whether my soul has been tuned sufficiently to fit me to manipulate. If but a few of the ivories, which form the massive keyboard of service in the Missionary Field.

The privilege of Missionary service is mine. Oh, how I value it! From childhood I desired to place my life at His disposal for this work. I worked, studied, prayed, thought and hoped, all with this goal in view. I could not tell anyone of my hopes, for my frail body made their realization a seeming impossibility. God has been at great pains to prepare me for my life's work. For nine years I worked in a London firm, the only Salvationist among two thousand other workers. Then came Officership, but Missionary service still seemed a great way off. For seven years, in Canada and in Newfoundland, still praying, preparing, still with my heart ever turning toward the East—I worked on. Then the greater privilege came! Nearly ten years have rolled by since then, but the wonder of it has never ceased. Daily my prayer is that I may have a true conception of the honor, as well as of the responsibility, of being permitted to represent Jesus to the Christless crowds of India. The magnitude of the privilege grows upon me daily, as does my utter unworthiness and need of Divine support.

The joy of service! The reality, the depth, the soundness, the satisfaction of it defies my best efforts at description. How I love that little insight into the humanity of Jesus, which is given us in the Scriptures, where it says: "Who for the joy that was set before Him, endured the cross." Calvary was all suffering, but the joy followed. We, too, each have our Calvary, where our hearts must necessarily bleed and break—but, the outcome is invariably joy, the joy of service. How real it becomes! All fruitful service for Jesus Christ would

appear to have its origin in suffering. I remember on one occasion being asked to read the "bible" quarter of a certain Indian city. I was the only woman Salvationist in the city. Such work was new to me, and I was sick with suffering over the loss of my little one, just a few weeks before. My husband, always sympathetic and understanding, proposed a visit that day to fix up the grave of our little one. During our last few moments there, he cautiously mentioned "other mothers' daughters." I saw it all in a flash and decided there and then that no effort, as far as I was concerned, should be too much to save them. And so it happened, that every morning on my way to my new sphere of labor, I called in at the cemetery, which was on the main road and quite near, and by that we gave strength and wisdom to win those "other mothers' daughters" for Him. This was my own heart blessed, my sorrow lightened, and of the outcome of the labor put in, well, eternity will make its own revelations.

So has it been all through. A darker hour than that, which left me—from the human standpoint—alone, has come since then, and though my heart has often been bleeding and my mind has often been pained to serve, though there is still much I fail to fully understand, yet, with the joys of service constantly unfolding themselves, I am content, even happy, to await His revealing.

JAMAICA

Field Sessions Conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. Bullard—One Hundred and Forty-four Seekers.

STRIKING scenes were witnessed at the public meetings conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. Bullard, at Kingston, in connection with the Jamaican Field Sessions. For the final gathering, a Half-Night of Prayer, the Central Hall was crowded, and the power of God was felt in such a manner that before the close 144 men and women had knelt at the Mercy Seat. The Holmes Meeting yielded yet another twenty-two seekers, the Soldiers' gathering thirty-four, while at the United Musical Festival another twenty-five came to God.

The Commissioner, who, with Mrs. Bullard, was accorded an enthusiastic reception by comrades gathered from all parts of the West Indies, spoke on matters affecting the advancement and consolidation of the work in the Territory. From all parts, he said, they were receiving reports of victory. The Siege of Souls just finished had been highly successful and had given them a splendid start for the year. Attention was being paid to the great and growing need for new buildings in Jamaica.

TRUE LIGHT

Conversion of a Man Who Had Not Spoken for Years

COLONEL Jaya Veeri (Swami), Calcutta, reports a remarkable case of conversion in that city. "Several months ago," says the Colonel, "with Mrs. Ewens, I represented The Army at the Brahmo-Semaj in connection with a great united gathering, at which people from many religious organizations were present. Amongst the representatives were three Swamis belonging to one of the reformed Hindu parties. It was explained that one of the three had made a vow of silence, and had not spoken for several years. Imagine our surprise when, some days later, the silent Swami came into the Central Hall, where a Salvation Meeting was in progress, listened to what was given, led the way to the Zenit Form. There the true light broke in upon him, and he prayed for deliverance. On account of the fact that he had not spoken for so long it was scarcely possible to converse with him. He stated, however, that he had come to The Army because of a vision he had received of Jesus as the only Saviour of the world. Our Comrade, who is a well-educated Bengalee, with relatives holding important government positions, has taken a bold stand for Christ, and has offered himself for Officership.

CALL TO PRAYER

Vespers Sounded on an Express Locomotive 'Near Penitentiary as Result of an Army Meeting

PRISONERS of the penitentiary at Raleigh, N.C., are called to prayer twice daily by the strident shrieks of a locomotive whistle on the Seaboard express.

The plan was put into effect a short time ago, in a Meeting that was conducted by Major William Halpin, the Territorial Prison Secretary.

The Major had finished his Salvation address and urged the men to accept Christ and begin life anew. In response to the appeal many hands were raised and prayers said for the forgiveness of sins.

And all were in the spirit when called upon to sing, "Oh, happy day, that fixed my choice." Eagerly the crowd took up the song, its stirring notes shutting out the drabness of the cold prison walls.

"Sing it again," urged one of the guards. It was sung again, and yet again, each time with greater fervor. At last the Major turned to the engineer, who had accompanied him to the Meeting, and asked if he wouldn't help in keeping up the spirit of the song.

"What would you like to have me do?" asked the engineer. "Blow it out on my whistle as I go by."

"Just the thing," replied the Major. "Will you do it?"

The engineer would. And he kept his word.

BREVITIES

COMMISSIONER and Mrs. Booth Trucker are leading a vigorous campaign at the Regent Hall, Corpse, London. The first four days resulted in fifty-nine seekers, the majority of whom were men.

Major and Mrs. Booth recently led some fruitful Young People's Councils at Hanley, at which four hundred were present. Sixty-three offered themselves as Candidates and there were one hundred and sixteen seekers.

The Lytton Industrial Farm Boys' Band of the Salvation Army, in the U.S.A., was awarded a beautiful silver cup at first prize for being the best Band in the "Boys' Week" parade, held at San Francisco.

A party of musical Salvationists from the Chinese Headquarters in Peking, recently visited the Yen Ching College and gave a Musical Meeting, under the leadership of Adjutant Sansom. About four hundred students were present.

During her recent Motor Campaign, Commander Eva Booth, by invitation, attended and addressed a gathering of the Quadrennial Methodist Episcopal Conference. For this conference eight hundred and fifty delegates had gathered from fifty-two countries, and it is said that practically every leading Methodist bishop throughout the world was present.

Captain and Mrs. J. C. Escott, of China, have recently been appointed to Peking Central Corps.

Captain and Mrs. Hammond, West African Officers, during the voyage homeward from England, conducted Meetings on board ship, which resulted in twenty-eight converts.

The New York "War Cry" circulation has reached the total of 106,647 copies weekly.

One hundred and twenty patients were admitted to The Army's Hospital in New York City during the last four months.



Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie and a portion of the first Troop of Japanese Life-Saving Guards.

DIVISIONAL INGATHERING

OFFICERS' COUNCIL A TIME OF INSPIRATION—CORPS ACTIVITIES REVIEWED—ENJOYABLE AND WELL-CONCEIVED PROGRAM

THE Annual Self-Denial Ingathering for the St. John Division was conducted in St. John on Monday, June 9th.

As early as Saturday a number of Officers put in their appearance, and the city Corps enjoyed Specials over the week-end. Mrs. Commandant Hight and Captain Steeves were at No. 11. Corps; Captain Lowe and Lieutenant Taylor were at No. 11. Corps; Captain Harris, Lieutenant Hartas and the Men's Social Staff were at No. 14. Ensign and Mrs. Boulton at No. 1. Corps with the Divisional Staff at night. It was a splendid day in Army circles for St. John.

On Monday, at the Officers' Council, almost every Corps in the Division was represented. The Council was a time of inspiration, and every Officer gave testimony to a bright experience. The addresses of Mrs. Major Burrows and Mrs. Staff-Captain Hight were very helpful. Reports given by the Major and the Staff-Captain on the standing of the Senior and Young People's Work in the Division were very encouraging to the Officers who have worked so nobly during the past year. The Major then dealt with the Self-Denial Effort, following this with a short Bible address. A splendid report, prepared by Sister Mrs. Sharp and the Home League members, was enjoyed.

At night a rousing Open-air was conducted, and at 8 p.m. the No. 1. Citadel was packed to its utmost capacity to hear the results of the Effort and to enjoy the splendid program arranged by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Hight. The Divisional total, announced as \$19,690, was received with a very hearty expression of enthusiasm and gratitude. The closing item, "The Queen of the Earth," given by twenty-eight young ladies, was well presented and made a profound impression on the large audience, making a fitting finale for the Self-Denial Ingathering.

UNITED FOR SERVICE

Captains MacMillan and Mason Married by Lieut.-Colonel Addy

THE St. Thomas Citadel was the scene of a wedding on Wednesday, June 4th, when Captain Henry MacMillan was united in marriage to Captain Charlotte Mason by Lieut.-Colonel Addy. Lieut. Alex. MacMillan, brother of the bridegroom, and Captain Agnes Gardner, of Toronto, was the bridesmaid.

Brigadier DesBrisay spoke of the good service rendered by the bride in various Hospitals, and Captain Gardner stated that she had been brought in touch with The Army by Captain Mason.

Both Captain and Mrs. MacMillan, following the ceremony, testified to the joy in God's service and of their determination to follow all the way.

Brigadier and Mrs. McAmmond, Adjutant and Mrs. Spooner, with a number of Officers, were present from London. A banquet was held in the Y.M.C.A.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

BANDSMAN GEORGE LEITCH, DARTMOUTH

WE announce, with deep regret, the death of Bandsman George Leitch. After a patiently endured illness, he passed over the River to that Beautiful Land where tears and sorrow are no more. He will be missed in the Corps where he worked so efficiently. He was always cheerful, and possessed a lovable character, and was ever faithful in his service.

OUR ACADEMY OF WORTHIES

THE GENIAL COMMANDANT COY

THIRTY-TWO years ago Commandant Coy was converted. Standing in the centre of a group of drunken associates, he was

singing a popular air, much to the delight of his hilarious audience. Suddenly the young entertainer was confronted by a venerable gentleman, whose face revealed the disdain and disappointment he felt at the proceedings, and his few striking words of counsel touched the young man and halted the fun-making. Coy followed his "arrestor" from the saloon, moved by a powerful conviction.

His surrender to the call of the Cross, after eight weeks of intense struggle, was complete, and he rapidly developed into an aggressive addition to the Sarnia Corps, from which he entered the work. As Commanding Officer of many Corps, he proved himself to be able and far-seeing, and in the places where he was in charge he left numbers of friends, not only among his own people, who looked up to him as an efficient leader, but in outside circles where he commanded respect for his gentility and uprightness in all his dealings.

In all the Commandant's labors, he has been most ably seconded by Mrs. Coy, who he married in 1897. She has splendidly partnered him in all his toil, and nobly shouldered the burdens associated with a Field Officer's work. Incidentally Mrs. Coy was recently presented with the Medal of the Long Service Order.

Genial in appearance and manner, the Commandant is one of those loquacious jovial characters whom to meet is to enjoy. His high-heartedness, however, is finely balanced by a severity that completely forbids trifling.

At present the Commandant is engaged in special work on Territorial Headquarters.

BROTHER JACOB SMITH LONDON I.

THIS Brother claims that he was the first to be enrolled as a Salvation Army Soldier in Canada.

Converted as a young man in the church, he was among those affected by a division among the members because of Holiness teaching. As he was one day walking along one of London's streets, feeling disconsolate, he came across Jack Addie (now Colonel Addie of U.S.A.) and Joe Ludgate (afterward Officer in charge of the London Corps) holding an Open-air Meeting. Addie, with whom he was familiar, shouted to him, "Come on, Jacob, you're just the man we want!" He joined them, and has been a Salvationist ever since.

Our Comrade recalls seeing the first Army convert. It was in the old skating rink in the Forest City. As the man knelt in the sawdust a

rowdy shoved him over, but the man rose again, prayed through, and witnessed to a triumphant victory. Another man made an effort to enter a private "Roll Call," or Soldiers' Meeting, and when resisted displayed a bottle of whisky which he promptly smashed on the curb. This act was sufficient to warrant his admission to the Meeting.

The oppositor in those days was very bitter. Officials and citizens combined to make the lot of Salvationists as unbearable as possible. Brother Smith was in court at the first trial of women Officers in London, when Judge Larson passed a sentence of ten dollars fine or ten days' imprisonment. The offence was for beating a drum. One of the Officers answered, "We have none of the Lord's money to waste on fines, so we will go to Jail." They spent the term in Jail, and then continued with their Open-air Meetings and drum-beating.

Our Comrade was warned on one occasion that he would be come crippled with rheumatism if he persisted in kneeling in the mud. He then weighed 135 pounds; to-day he weighs 202. He still works actively in the Corps and at his business, and his long and varied career, with its hardships and difficulties, has served to heartily and strengthen his character, and has given him an experience rich in a knowledge of the love of God.

ENVOY WILLIAM JONES, HAMILTON I.

WILLIAM Jones spent his early days in Bristol, England. At the age of fourteen he thought he was too big for Sunday School, and becoming entangled in bad company he learned to smoke and drink. When nineteen years of age he entered the matrimonial ring, but this solemn and responsible event failed to change him, for he became a great drunkard.

In 1913 our Comrade of to-day made an effort to escape from his old companions whom he perceived would be the cause of his complete ruin, and he emigrated to Canada. Unfortunately, however, insatiable thirst led him from bad to worse, and the company he fell in with was even more vile.

After a particularly wild " spree," lasting for two weeks, he returned home and vented his drunken wrath on his wife and family whom he abused and turned out into the street. About midnight he went to let them in and was confronted by the police who escorted him to Jail. The charge he had to face was for being drunk and disorderly, using obscene language and turning his family out of doors. For this he was sentenced to

thirty-one days' imprisonment, and was told that had it not been for his wife's pleading he would have got from four to six months. The following Thursday some League of Mercy Sisters, from Hamilton I. Corps, held a Meeting in the Jail, and their burning words of love, and forgiveness, and about Heaven penetrated into his drink-so-drenched brain and hopeless, despairing soul, and among the 50 or 60 men who attended the Meeting he alone raised his hand signifying his desire for prayer.

In his cell, later, he prayed, "If Thou wilt make me a better man, and forgive me for the past, I will serve Thee the rest of my days." The light of the setting sun, which shone through the cell-window, which was a shadow in comparison to the light which now shone in his soul. He was transformed. Even the turnkeys noted the change. He wrote to his wife pleading for her forgiveness and for that of the family. This was readily granted, and in reply this good wife wrote, saying: "If you have been converted, Bill, I hope you will come out in your true colors."

On his release he took the first available opportunity of witnessing to his wonderful transformation. He claimed the Second Blessing in one of Staff-Captain Kendall's Meetings, and through the years which have intervened he has earned the respect of all, and has been entrusted with various positions, which he fills creditably.



Color Sergeant and Mrs. Smith, of St. Catharines Corps. First class "War Cry" Sellers and Self-Denial Collectors

WANTED

THE EDITOR will be glad to receive character sketches and photographs for this feature page. It should be clearly understood, however, that information sent must bear the signature of the Commanding Officer of the Corps with which the person concerned is associated, and that photographs should be clear and thus suitable for reproduction.

We are anxious to give prominence to Comrades who have merited such by quality of character and loyalty to The Flag, and we call upon Officers and correspondents to aid us in this connection.



OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

"Be Shod with Sandals"

BY ENSIGN SIDNEY LARMAN, ORILLIA



YOU SHOULD READ

COMMISSIONER LAWLEY

THE songs of Commissioner Lawley are precious and famous, and they have become an important part of the Salvation Soldier's armory and shield.

Since literary capacity is popularly supposed to depend upon personal scholarship, it is instructive to note that when Lawley became an Evangelist, he "could scarcely fill in the required meagre forms of his candidature." Observe further that "years later, when his poetic soul found expression in original verse, his faulty spelling resulted in queer rhymes, which the editors were happy to correct because of the native rhythm and living ideas expressed." Lawley, we learn, was at no time "able to give himself to education in a methodical way," and he never received a lesson in composition. This, it seems, was his first jingle:

The Devil is a sly old fox,
If I had him here I'd put him in a box;
I'd lock the box and lose the key,
And drop the box in the deep, deep sea.

Glory, Hallelujah!

His rate of mature output conformed to no rule. Sometimes the words sprang faster than he could write them down. Over certain of his songs he labored long, wrestling and praying; even so, the unfinished performance might have to lie aside unfinished for years. "Then one day the missing line or verse would be given."

On a certain occasion the Founder had been stirring his congregations on the subject of heart religion—"Oh, for hearts that burn with love to God! Oh, for hearts that ache for the sins of the people!" Lawley meditated on that theme, and one night, in his Clapton Quarters, he produced, "Wanted, Hearts Baptized with Fire."

Some of Lawley's songs were doubly suggested by the Founder—that is to say, the Founder first provided the central idea in one of his discourses and afterwards asked Lawley to embody the idea in a song. This "Have you seen the Crucified?" came of a missionary appeal by the old General in Holland, the verses being composed "in the train on the homeward journey." An address and a request also were similarly responsible for "Hark, hear the Saviour knocking!" Mrs. Carpenter is able to supply an interesting note: "The Commissioner told me, 'This is one of the songs of which God said to me, 'Here you are, Lawley,' and I had only to write it down.'"

Oh, happy, happy day,
When old things passed away.

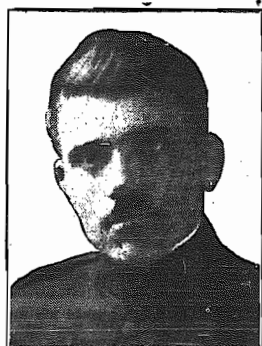
was written on the Trans-Siberian Railway, "No Night Thoro," was written in the land of the midnight sun; the unending day having deeply impressed the Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER LAWLEY. By Mrs. Colman Carpenter. Price \$1.00. From frontispiece portrait. Can be secured from the Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

IN the Master's command, "Be shod with sandals," we find much food for thought. In the first place I submit that:

1.—WE FIND AN APPEAL FOR SIMPLICITY

There were three classes of people in Palestine: the slaves who went bare-footed; the rich who wore elaborate shoes; and the working class who wore sandals, which are simple, serviceable, and strong. There was, therefore, something definite and significant about the Master's words, "Be shod with sandals." He stressed the utility and nobility of simplicity. Now the line of simplicity is invariably the line of strength. Bunyon's books survive because the vocabulary used is that of the common people. Several pages do not contain a single word of more than two syllables. The simplest language is the strongest, and the simplest lives are the strongest. We are told to avoid the vulgarities of the slave market on the one hand and undue affectations on the other. All through the ages the pendulum of ecclesiastical fashion has swung between bare feet and golden slippers.



One time the church gloried in her poverty, her followers wore no shoes, dressed in rags, and so on. Then the scene changed. The church gloried in her wealth: the world paid tribute to the Popes, Rome rolled in riches, and her proud Bishop, Innocent the Fourth, said that never again need the church lament that silver and gold had she none. Neither spectacle is an edifying one. Jesus said, "Let your moderation be known unto all men."

2.—IT IS OUR DUTY TO CONSERVE BOTH THE DIGNITY AND MODESTY OF HOLY THINGS

A certain offense in ancient lands was to be punished by the deprivation of dignity. "Thou shalt loose his shoe from off his feet, and his name shall be called in Israel, the house of him that hath his shoe loosed." Those who have read the dramatic story in the Book of Ruth know the bitterness of that reproach. The man whose shoes were publicly removed was like an officer de-ranked in the sight of the whole regiment. He became the subject of derision and contempt. Better to wear sandals and be respected than to wear golden slippers and provoke disgust. But we must sound a deeper depth. "Be shod with sandals," said the Master.

3.—SANDALS ARE EASILY SLIPPED OFF AND PUT ON

Be ready at any moment to bare the feet for a revelation. Moses, at the Burning Bush was ordered to bare his feet for a revelation. The place of revelation is a Holy place. Be shod with sandals so that the moment the vision comes, you may be ready accordingly to welcome it. We have too great a tendency to lace up our shoes and say good-bye to the place of the open vision. The light having gone out of the eye, the ring of passion out of the voice, the ashes are black at the altar of the soul, the altar on which the sacred fires once blazed. Ready for the Revelation, yes, and—Ready for the Road. Sandals are easily slipped on. Be ready, therefore, to slip them off for the open vision, and then to put them on for the road.

The crest of a certain Missionary Society is a picture of an ox between an altar and a plow, whilst underneath the symbols are the words, "Ready for either." The ox is ready for service in the field or for sacrifice in the temple. The true soldier of Christ must be ready at any moment to hurry forth to minister to the broken-hearted, or to share the burden of those whose load is greater than they can bare. "Be shod with sandals," so that, whether the revelation or the road shall call, you are ready for either. Wear the sandals and they will keep you in touch with two worlds. The Christian who is wise enough to wear sandals will be of service to Him who has hidden us "Be shod with sandals."

The fields are already white unto Harvest. A buzzard flies over the landscape with its millions of flowers shedding their fragrance, but the buzzard does not see them. All he sees is a decayed carcass, but he is not to blame. He only sees a buzzard. Blucher looked at a city and said, "What a city to plunder!" Christ looked at a city and wept, and said in substance, "What a city to save!" The difference was in the men and their revelation. If your vision is not clean and clear, take off the shoes, seek a revelation of the Father's will, then put on the sandals and go out and do His bidding.



SPARE A MINUTE?

BE THANKFUL

I DO not know anything that is more acceptable to your Heavenly Father, more pleasing to your fellow-men, or more promotive of your own peace and usefulness, than a thankful spirit. Ingratitude is hateful to God and men. Beware of it.

Keep a sharp lookout for the pleasant things that happen as well as the unpleasant. Count them up, and you will find that the agreeable experiences will far outnumber the disagreeable ones. And if you could weigh the providential dealings of God, the agreeables would outweigh the others a million times.

Practise the habit of giving expression to the thanks you feel. You never reckon to receive favors from strangers or friends without some acknowledgment. If the occasional gifts of your fellow men are considered worthy of acknowledgment, how much more are the precious things which, with ceaseless flow, are poured into your hearts and homes by your Heavenly Father, deserving of some expression of gratitude?

Recognize the Hand of God in all that happens to you. Jesus Christ teaches that if you Heavenly Father will not allow an insignificant little sparrow to fall to the ground, or a lily of the field to fade and die, without His knowledge and care, how much more will He watch over and care for you, His dear children, who love His name and do His will.

At your table, when you eat and drink, bless God for His loving remembrances. On your knees, in your family, thank Him for home mercies. In the morning, in your chamber, praise Jehovah for the blessings of the night; and in the evening thank Him for His guidance and care through the day. In the hall, from the depths of your heart, acknowledge His dying love, and bless and praise His holy name.

Oh, let your lips help the creation and growth of a thankful spirit! Let hallelujahs and glory and praises and songs be ever going up from your soul to the Author and Giver of all the mercies you enjoy.—The Founder.

BULLETS

It is man's work to repent.

True humility is the test of greatness.

Fix your gaze on Jesus—and you will reflect His glory.

Friendship with Jesus Christ is based upon obedience.

Character is the meaning of Pentecost, not ecstatic moods.

God never leads us to do anything that is contrary to His written Word.

One of the most essential habits of the believer is regular and systematic reading of the Word of God.

WESTERN WHISPERS

COMMISSIONER and Mrs. Hodder led some inspiring gatherings at Winnipeg Citadel on Sunday, June 1st. Colonel and Mrs. Knott and Brigadier and Mrs. Dickerson, new arrivals in the Territory, were present and also assisted.

The annual spring clean-up which has engaged the attention of housewives in Winnipeg for the past few weeks, has brought grief to The Army mill by reason of the cast-out articles given to the industrial Department.

Staff-Captain Sidney Church, Editor of the Western 'War Cry,' has been promoted to the rank of Major.

Sunday, June 1st, the St. James' Corps Band, Winnipeg, visited the Prison Farm and district. The Winnipeg Electric Railway placed a special car at The Army's disposal. The Governor of the Jail presided.

The Saskatoon Band motored to Hanley and Dundurn on Victoria Day. The round trip of one hundred miles was completed without mishap. On the same date Vancouver I. Band visited Victoria and Edmonton Citadel Band visited Edson.

Kerobert, the "baby" Corps of the North Saskatchewan Division, was successful in winning the Divisional Banner awarded for the highest percentage of an increase for Self-Denial over last year. It showed a 356 per cent. increase.

Regina Corps spent a busy Sunday recently. The Soldiers rallied at the railway station to greet the General as he passed through. From there the Songster Brigade motored to the Jail, where a service was conducted and twenty-five men requested prayer. At the conclusion of the night Meeting the Songsters were heard by radiograph.

A convert of foreign extraction who recently knelt at the Penitent-Form at a Meeting conducted by Major Allen, at the Men's Social Institution, Winnipeg, returned a day or two afterwards to take his stand in the Open-air. He sang a solo heartily in his own language and beamed his joy, though but few could understand him.

A radio program, broadcasted by the Winnipeg Citadel Band recently, brought the following response:—

"Portage is Prairie, Man. "We have just listened to the Salvation Army Festival, which has been enjoyed very much by a large audience in the open air. We have the loud speaker set outside and the street in front of the house has been well filled with an interested audience, in spite of the whims of the weather. Convey our best wishes to the Winnipeg branch of The Army.—Thos. S. Kitson."

VALUED COMRADE FAREWELLS

DURING the past four years Brother Joseph Owens, a soldier of the New Glasgow Corps, in his quiet unobtrusive way, has done an inestimable work among the prisoners in the New Glasgow jail. Every Sunday afternoon he has gone to the jail, talked to the prisoners, and has helped generally in a very practical manner. Brother Owens has also included Aberdeen Hospital in his itinerary, bringing brightness and cheer to many patients. He possesses that quiet cheerfulness and gift for friendship that made him especially fitted for his work. He and his family are leaving for the United States. The town is sorry to lose such good citizens, and the Corps to lose such good Soldiers.

IN THE TELEPHONE CITY

Brantford I. Advances to a Front-rank Corps After Years of Struggle—Remodelling of Citadel Adds Needed Rooms—Members of the Band, Songsters, League of Mercy, Home League and Young People's Corps, Share in Progressive Activity.

WHERE once Chief Brant of the Mohawk Tribe roamed with his Indian braves in wood and hush, now stands the thriving Corps of Brantford I., under the direction of Adjutant and Mrs. Barclay. In 1884 the Corps was opened, but for fully twenty years apparently little progress was made. It was a struggling concern, only able to muster half a dozen in the Open-air ring. To show the advance there were eighty-eight comrades on the march on a recent Sunday night. The original building was not of a substantial type, as it was often necessary for those occupying seats on the platform to use umbrellas in order to keep off the rain.



Mrs. Adjutant Barclay

For a considerable time the Hall was far too small to accommodate the crowds, so that it has been necessary to make extensive interior alterations which have materially improved the Citadel, and the seating capacity has been increased by one hundred and fifty seats. New Quarters have been bought and the rooms formerly occupied by the Officers have been remodelled, so that the lower portion enlarges the auditorium, and the upper portion is used for Band and Songster rooms. These are very comfortably equipped and include separate lockers and toilets. Twenty-four hundred dollars have been expended on this work, which amount has been raised. "Many hands make light work" is a motto which has been exemplified in the raising of this financial burden, and the Solidarity has supported the venture splendidly.

It was during Staff-Captain Kendall's regime as Corps Officer, that the Brantford Band was commenced: It now numbers forty players, and for many years has held an excellent reputation. It is making progress under Bandmaster John Lee, who has recently been commissioned to his important position. This comrade was formerly Bandmaster of the West Hartlepool Band, England. The Corps Officers can rely upon a complete Band at the Saturday night Open-air and the Holiness Meeting on Sunday morning. The Bandsmen show a practical willingness to make any special effort a success, and in this connection Adjutant Barclay states that it would be difficult to find a more zealous band of Salvationists. They visit the local Hospital, the House of Refuge, and the Sanatorium periodically.

A fully-uniformed Brigade of Songsters is making effective headway under the leadership of Leader Hollman. The Brigade is very active and recently visited two Hamilton Corps.

Sister Mrs. Knight is the Home League Secretary, and is ably assisted by Treasurer Mrs. Leech. There are sixty members who dexterously ply needle and thread. They do anything from sewing on buttons to leading Meetings, and specialize in preparing for Sales of Work. The last Sale netted \$140.00. An interesting incident comes to light in regard to the Home League work. A young woman member, not a Salvationist, took sick and was visited regularly by the Officers. She listened to their words of counsel about spiritual matters and accepted Christ. Her condition grew worse and later she died triumphantly in the faith. As a result her husband got converted two weeks after and is now a soldier of the Corps.

The League of Mercy, under Sister Mrs. Osborn, shows an enviable record of service. In 1923 they visited in the Hospital 2,808 patients; 489 in the Widows' Home; 525 in the Home for the Aged; 265 in the Sanatorium; 474 in the Private Home; 3,276 'War Cries' were distributed; 176 helped with clothing, and 32 Meetings were held at the Jail.

A thriving side of Brantford Corps' numerous activities is the Young People's work, with Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Maslin in command. There is an average attendance of 160 children at Company Meeting formed into twenty-two companies. This Department of work has every facility necessary to meet its increasing needs. The Primary room has been newly decorated, and with appropriate taste the walls have been covered with texts and pictures. A healthy Cradle Roll of sixty members is the special care of Sergeant Mrs. Hollman.

The Young People's Band consists of sixteen promising Juniors. They hold their own Open-airs on Saturday and Sunday, and also play in the Company Meetings. They are of great value to the Corps, and nine were recently transferred to the Senior Band.

The Corps Cadet Brigade numbers eight, of which two are accepted Candidates with Guardian Mrs. Bruce in charge.

A splendid Life-Saving Guard Troop exists under Leader Wade. The forty-six bright, spick and span girls are very active in Corps efforts.

Publication Sergeant Mrs. Williams disposes of two hundred copies of the 'War Cry' weekly.

An important adjunct to The Army's work in Brantford is that of Police Matron, Captain Bridge. The value of her work, which is of a preventive character, and for which the Captain is peculiarly adapted, is held in high esteem by the citizens and officials alike.



Adjutant Barclay

COMMISSIONING OF CADETS

TEMPLE, . . MONDAY, JUNE 30th at 8 p.m.

DEDICATION SERVICE AT 3 P.M.

COME AND GIVE THEM AN ENTHUSIASTIC SEND-OFF

In co-operation with the Ministerial Association of Toronto, representative Army Bands will participate in the Sunday night Open-air services to be held in the Sunnyside Park. Dovercourt Band will attend the first service, which will be held on July 6th, commencing at 8.15 p.m. On August 24th, The Army will be in charge of the service and the Winnipeg Citadel Band will provide the music.

THE GENERAL'S SECOND SON

AN IMPRESSIONISTIC INTERVIEW WITH : ADJUTANT WYCLIFFE BOOTH :

"A REAL BOOTH!" That is how someone described Adjutant Wycliffe Booth, who recently passed through Toronto with his illustrious father, our General. We submit that that statement enshrines a whole lot.

Tall, lean, spectacled, and commanding in appearance; virile of mind, strong of will, and possessed of a purposefulness expressed in all that he says and does, there is something convincingly, and not unpleasantly, masterful about his bearing. The lines of leadership are emphatically defined in his carriage and composition.

In addition to being what is termed a platform man of already conceded distinction, the Adjutant is a talented musician, and this entitles him to a place in the esteem of members of The Army's musical fraternity. For several years he was a member of the International Garrison Staff and during that period led the Cadets' Singing Brigade with marked and remarked success.

To hear the Adjutant speak of his movements about our great Army battlefield is to get the measure of his earnestness and to recognise his intense absorption in the glorious fight being waged, as well as his unaffected enthusiasm over every capture that is made. He loves souls just because he loves God. His spiritual progression and his ambitions as an Officer have come about as the result of intensely personal conviction. He thinks out things for himself, and his strong personality is matched by a strong mind, charged with knowledge gained by study, travel and in the broadening school of experience.

Mrs. Adjutant Booth is the daughter of Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Peyron, who are in charge of The Army's work in Franco. A son—the General's first grandson—was recently born to Adjutant and Mrs. Booth.

The fact of his bearing so great a name commended Adjutant Wycliffe Booth to our attention; but that he is what he is, doubly commanded our interest and quickened our faculties of observation.

At the request of "Man of the Pen" he looked into the Editorial den. Especially did he look at the bookcase therein capture his attention. That he regarded the contents as equal, if not superior, to any collection of books in any Salvation Army Editorial Office previously visited by him, was a pleasant fact revealed in subsequent conversation. There was disclosed, too, the pleasing fact that the Adjutant has covered a wide range in his reading which has been cordially advised by his father.

Once down to talk, a whole gamut of topics came up for review. We talked about conditions climatic and conditions industrial; about things material and mental, and things spiritual. We talked about travel on train and on ship, and in passing he told of impressive Meetings led by the General on board the S.S. "Niagara"; of occasional musical Salvation events negotiated by Brigadier Smith and himself on the various decks of the outgoing and home-coming vessels upon which they had journeyed. He spoke also of a thousand-dollar donation which he had made as a result of their musical-topical-salvation ministrations. Then, too, he spoke of the happy and valued conversations which the General had with great men "down under," and with a number met while travelling on ship and train. He told of a monster birthday cake made for the General at Perth, where he celebrated his 68th anniversary. This cake was so large that it provided a piece for every Soldier attending the Congress "Soldiers' Meeting," and in addition permitted the top tier being sent to Mrs. Booth. Some cake! And then, of course, he had something to say about the bright, if brief, rail-side gatherings recorded en route from the Pacific.

As this talk progressed several very definite impressions were made upon the writer's mind by this towering son of the regiment, who stands well over six feet high. It emerged, for instance, that Adjutant Wycliffe Booth possesses

The Booth Ability to Rise to Big Demands

This ability is proverbial! The big test came to the subject of this sketch—the General's youngest born—in connection with this great trip to the Southern hemisphere. With the passing of the venerated Commissioner Lawley, Colonel Pugmire succeeded as Prayer Meeting Pilot to the General. With Colonel Pugmire's inability to accompany our great Leader on his

"To hear the Adjutant speak of his movements about our great battlefield is to get the measure of his absorption in the great fight being waged."

my father, called me to the rail at the close of his address at Perth and bade me continue to invite the unsaved and unsanctified to the Penitent-form. I lifted my voice to God—He heard me; possessed me; banished every tremor and spoke through me—and, all honor to Him!—wonderful to a degree was the response."

From then throughout the Campaign, the Adjutant sustained the Hon'rs share of the Prayer Meeting battles, and if his eyes did shine with unusual brightness as he spoke of his proud association with his father in such triumphs, all we can say is that we should have been amazed had otherwise been the case.

Then, it was made very apparent that Adjutant Wycliffe possesses what may be termed,

The Booth Gift of Observation

He has been privileged to see The Salvation Army at work in twenty different Territories, and in the course of his travels he has really seen things.

He is of an enquiring type. His eyes, if of another color, have the same penetrating quality as those of the General, and the recording faculty of his mind is almost startling in its efficiency.

It was only necessary to mention people—buildings—Meetings, and so on, to set in motion a most illuminating film. He was able to talk about Brisbane in far-off Queensland equally as well as he was able to address himself to remarks concerning Manchester; to speak with knowledge and interest of a remote station in India in the same breath as a reference to vast London.

Then, too, he has developed, what for want of a better term, the writer calls the "Kodak" quality of his brain. What he sees he photographs. There is a sense in which to a limited degree this is literally true, for he is a camera fan. But the statement has reference to the mental realm. When he talks about a person, place or thing, he visualizes such, and what he calls into his view touches his utterances with magic, and that leads me to state that he possesses

The Booth Gift of Vivid Description

That is saying something! His description of the General's victory-touched campaigns in Australasia, gave the measure of the vast task set before those called upon to translate into cold print the torrid enthusiasm, passionate sincerity, and whole-hearted devotionism of the remarkable gatherings which, held during "the memorable seventy days," resulted in over eighteen hundred seekers.

For Adjutant Wycliffe Booth, each place visited had its own specific trump element. Quite apart from all the other wonders associated with the Congress at Perth, already reported in "The War Cry," the local Bandmen crept into his esteem by virtue of what he designated "their uttermost Salvationism." The Band, composed of twenty-six men, was also composed of twenty-six dauntless "fishers of men." Their impassioned toiling in the Prayer Meetings will find a place in the annals of the greatest Congresses thus far recorded in the Commonwealth.

Then, the quality of the seekers registered throughout the Campaign, but particularly in the Meetings at Melbourne, made deep impression upon him. Amongst the great numbers were teachers, medical students, and other exponents of the arts and sciences, as well as first class artisans and successful people in other walks of life.

In the Missionary Meeting, held in Melbourne, a remarkable thing occurred.

Sitting in the gallery was a Soldier who years before heard the call to Officership but had married, and had, to all appearances, closed his ears to the call to service. As the Meeting progressed, the call, with an intensity which him tremble, came again, and try as he would

(Continued on page 13, column 1)



Adjutant and Mrs. Wycliffe Booth

**"Holiness
Becometh
Thine
House"**

Ps. 93:5

Purity: Peace: Power

*Blessed are the Pure in Heart "Peace I Give unto You"
"Ye shall Receive Power"*

**"Be Holy
and
Without
Blame"**

Eph. 1.4

A LADDER TO HOLINESS

Being Seven Steps Leading to Full Salvation
By GENERAL WILLIAM BOOTH



THIS LADDER is constructed on the plan described in the tract, entitled, "How to Be Saved," and is intended for the use of those seeking for Holiness of heart. To those who wish to use it, we give the same counsel with which we commence the former, namely:

1.—Set apart a special time for its consideration, retiring for the purpose, if possible, into some place where you can be alone with God.

2.—Read the paper carefully and thoughtfully from first to last and then go through it again as afterwards described.

3.—Earnestly pray for the guidance of the Holy Spirit.

4.—On your knees before God, with all your heart take one step at a time. Be careful not to leave the first step for the second until it is clearly understood, heartily accepted, and solemnly decided upon; and so on with the second and third steps, until the last is reached.

5.—If this course be followed in sincerity, I feel quite sure that the desired blessing of "A Clean Heart" will be attained.

FIRST STEP—I AM A CHILD OF GOD

I am a child of God. I can with confidence call God my Father. I know that Jesus Christ is my Saviour, and that He has pardoned my sins. I have been converted—that is, my heart and life have been changed by the Spirit of God. The fear of Death and Judgment and Hell has been taken away. I love God, and want to please Him. I hate sin, and want to be entirely delivered from it. I pray and read my Bible, and love Christ's people. I do a little work and give a little money to extend the Kingdom of Heaven on the earth, and very much wish that I could do more. I have a good hope that my Saviour will be with me when I come to die, that He will acquit me in the Day of Judgment, and then receive me into Heaven to dwell with Him forever.

Second Step Next Week

What Must I Do to be Sanctified?

1. I must be truly converted, and in earnest fully to carry out the will of God.

2. I must see and acknowledge in what respects I am not doing this, and must be fully awakened to the fact that, whatever wrong there is about my life proceeds from something wrong in my heart.

3. I must; by reading my Bible and praying, and by disregarding what the Devil and other people say to the contrary, satisfy myself that it is God's will I should be perfectly holy at once, and that He is able to make and keep me so if I am only willing it should be done.

4. I must count the cost and thoroughly make up my mind as to any loss of friends, money, reputation, comfort, indulgences, habits, possessions, show, or worldly prospects, health, or even life, which may be involved in my becoming altogether the Lord's.

5. I must go to Him and tell Him all this; trusting Him there and then to take entire possession of me, destroying, driving away, and making an end of everything that He dislikes in me, and filling my soul there and then with all His love and power.

6. I must carry out the promises that I have made, and show every one in every possible way that I have severed association with the world, and have given myself entirely up to God.

7. I must keep praying, and trusting, and obeying with all my might every day. I shall still be tempted and tried, probably more than ever I was. God will keep me pure and right, notwithstanding any mistakes I make, if I do this; but if, on the other hand, I neglect any of these things, or hold back from obedience or self-sacrifice, at some point when it crucifies me, I shall certainly lose the Blessing.

Do not worry about what people say against you; work like sixty to keep it from being true.

THE REFINER

"And He shall sit as a refiner and purifier of silver; and He shall purify the sons of Levi, and purge them as gold and silver, that they may offer unto the Lord an offering in righteousness."—Malachi 3: 3.

THE refining of metals by modern scientific methods is a very different process from the primitive ways which the prophet Malachi knew; but in the East you may still see men refining gold and silver just as they did in Old Testament times. You walk through the bazaars of Damascus or Cairo and come on a man sitting cross-legged in his little booth, shaping his gold and silver with no agent but a charcoal fire, kept aflame by a bellows, which he works by his foot. "He shall sit," says the prophet, "as a refiner and purifier of silver," and, as the New Testament adds, "The fire shall try every man's work, of what sort it is."

And how does the refiner know when his work is done? He knows it, so they say in the East, by looking down into the molten mass, and by seeing the image of his own face reflected from the molten metal as from a mirror.

Is that not a picture of the way in which God refines a soul? One's life is a confused mass of precious and worthless stuff—of gold and dross. It is thrown into the furnace of experience, and the fire of trouble or work or toil tests it. And this refining process is at last complete when the Master, looking down upon the life thus tested, finds His own image.

HOLINESS OR MORALITY?

GOOD morals can exist without Holiness, but Bible morality is the product of Holiness. The pulpits of this day are substituting morality instead of Scripture Holiness, and if a moderate standard of morality is had, they are satisfied. The popular mind is captured by this false standard. Jesus hit it hard in His day for then, as now, it was sought by the forms of religion. Jesus called them "scribes, pharisees, hypocrites." Morality can exist without Holiness, but pity the people who vainly imagine, because of their activity and faithfulness to religious duty that they are winning the Heaven of the Bible.

Jesus told Nicodemus, that devout man, "Ye must be born again." That is the reproduction of Jesus in the heart and life of His disciple. It is said of His first disciples that they "had been with Jesus and learned of Him." Are we reproducing Him?

It is always easier to fight the shadow of a past sin than to face the reality of a present one.

ARE YOU TEMPTED?

IT is often asked, "Is the sanctified experience one in which the believer is delivered from even the susceptibility to temptation?" To this we would answer emphatically, "No!"

Whom do robbers attack? The man with money, bonds, possessions. The farmer going to market with his produce is not in danger, but rather the man returning home from market, his wallet bulging with the proceeds of his sales.

Thus it is the person possessing grace that the Devil most insistently attacks. If the Tempter is attacking you in a most vicious and relentless manner, take it as a sign that in your heart he sees something worth stealing. Sometimes the most holy of saints are subject to the most severe temptation to commit the most heinous of sins.

So be of good courage, tempted one. If your faith is sorely tried, thank God you have faith worth the trying. If you have no spiritual tests, it is likely that you have no spirituality to be tested.

TRANSFORMING POWER

IF you ask how the Holy Spirit can dwell within us and work through us without destroying our personality, I cannot tell. How can the electric fluid fill and transform a dead wire into a live one, which you dare not touch? How can a magnetic current fill a piece of steel and transform it into a mighty force, which by its touch, can raise tons of iron as a child would a feather? How can fire dwell on a piece of iron until its very appearance is that of fire, and it becomes a firebrand? I cannot tell. But what fire and electricity do in iron and steel, the Holy Spirit does in the spirits of men. The transformation wrought in men by the baptism with the Holy Ghost, and the power that fills them, are amazing beyond measure.—Colonel Brengle.

FLETCHER'S RULES

THE Rev. John Fletcher, vicar of Madeley, drew up for his own guidance the following rules for daily self-examination:

- (1) Did I awake spiritual, and was I watchful in keeping my mind from wandering this morning?
- (2) Have I this day got nearer to God in prayer, or have I given way to a lazy, idle spirit?
- (3) Has my faith been weakened by unweariness, or quickened by diligence?
- (4) Have I denied myself in all unkind words and thoughts?
- (5) Have I been delighted at seeing others preferred?



Sub-Territorial Commander

COLONEL THOMAS CLOUD

Springdale St., St. John's Nfld.

GENERAL SECRETARY'S
NOTES

It is inspiring to know that sixty-five young men and women have offered themselves as Candidates for Officership, thirty-two of these are to enter training in September. Eighteen are women and fourteen men.

A number of teachers, who have been engaged in this special work for several years, have volunteered for Officership, and next Session ten are entering the Training Garrison to fit themselves for the dual position of Field Officer and Day School Teacher. This means that ultimately all Day School teachers will become Officers.

Owing to the difficulty in connection with farewells, the Colonel has decided to inform all the Officers of their new appointments four weeks prior to the Congress. This arrangement will be greatly appreciated by all concerned.

During the first week in July, four couples are to be united for service under The Yellow, Red and Blue. We extend to the interested parties sincere wishes for a pleasant voyage on the matrimonial sea.

Ensign Ryan, of Hant's Harbor, called at Headquarters during the week and gave some interesting information regarding the commencement of operations at Deer Lake, which place he has been prospecting.

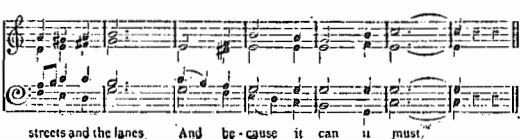
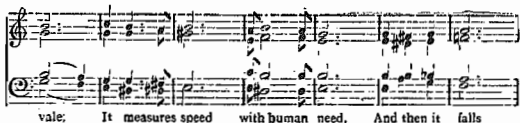
We are pleased to announce that Ensign Jennie Kean is improving following a serious operation at the General Hospital. Although she is far from strong, she is hopeful of taking up her much-loved work at an early date.

Recently a Musical Festival was given at Clarke's Beach by Commandant and Mrs. Urquhart of St. John's I., in the interest of the Self-Denial Effort. At the opening of the Meeting there was offered by the Rev. M. Howse (Methodist), Mr. W. H. Jerrett presided. The violin, guitar, mandolin and banjo, and other instruments not always classed as musical, were used. At the close of the program Mr. Williams proposed a vote of thanks to Commandant and Mrs. Urquhart, which was seconded by Mr. C. Filler and unanimously carried.

Although practically isolated from the outside world between December and June, Captain Oake and the Comrades of St. Anthony are experiencing blessed times. The Self-Denial was a success.

LOVE.

"Somebody hath touched Me."—Luke viii. 46.

Words and air by Colonel CLOUD.
Arranged by Bro. GEORGE HOUSE.

Reprinted by request.

His love inspires a thousand fires
To light with signs the unknown shore,

And gives to lives their heart's desire,
And lifts the latch of every door.

There is a love in Father's heart.

A love that will not pass you by;
Press through the crowd, and do your

part,
And He will hear your humble sigh.

My spirit's need for Thee alone
Has brought me near to where
Thou art;

My need is not to Thee unknown,
But Love, wilt Thou Thyself impart?

ROCK OF AGES

WORDS BY A. M. TOPLADY; MUSIC
BY DR. THOMAS HASTINGS

IN the year 1756 a young man of sixteen, whilst visiting with his mother in Ireland, attended an evangelistic meeting held in a barn at the little village of Godmains—at this meeting he sought Salvation. He was none other than Augustus Montague Toplady, who afterwards wrote this famous hymn. Of his conversion the author says: "Strange that I, who had so long sat under gospel preaching in England, should be brought right with God in an obscure part of Ireland, amidst a handful of people met together in a barn and by the ministry of one who could hardly spell his own name. Surely it was the Lord's doing and it is marvellous."

At the age of twenty-two Toplady was received into the Church of England and he was author of many popular hymns. He died in 1782. "Rock of Ages" was first published in 1775 in The Gospel Magazine, of which he was the editor. The hymn has been more or less altered and re-arranged several times since then, but the sentiment remains the same. It was to this hymn that the beloved Prince Consort turned, repeating it constantly upon his death-bed "For," said he, "in this hour I had only my worldly honors and dignities to depend upon, I should be poor indeed."

Rock of Ages, cleave for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee,
Let the water and the blood
From Thy wounded side which

flowed
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.
Could my tears for ever flow,
Could my zeal no longer know,
That for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

In my hands no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.
While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy Judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleave for me,
I will hide myself in Thee.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

BROTHER JAMES NEWHOOK
Norman's Cove.

DEATH came very suddenly to our Corps and claimed Brother James Newhook.

Our Comrade was converted in a Soldiers' Meeting some fifteen years ago. Although he could not speak, following his seizure, yet by making signs with his hand, he signified his departure for Heaven.

He was 74 years of age and leaves a large number of relations and friends to mourn his loss. We shall greatly miss him in our Meetings. Our prayer is that God will bind up the broken hearted and comfort the sorrowing ones.—W.I.P.

APPOINTMENTS FOR
JUNE

COLONEL AND MRS. CLOUD
Comfort Cove, Bridgeport, Moreton's Harbor, Twillingate, Herring Neck, Horwood, Change Island, Campbellton, Salt Pond, Lewisporte,

Sub-Territorial Congress

ST. JOHN'S, July 19th-24th.

COMMISSIONER SOWTON IN COMMAND
ASSISTED BY COLONEL POWLEY, CHIEF SECRETARY AND
COLONEL AND MRS. CLOUD, SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDERS

Pray for an outpouring of God's Spirit.



Of INTEREST to WOMEN

CAN WE LOVE OUR CHILDREN TOO MUCH?

DATES

DATES are used extensively as an article of food by the natives of Northern Africa, and some countries in Asia. Their home is at the very top of a remarkable tree, the palm, which is very tall, straight, and has no branches, but on the top has a sort of crown of from forty to eighty leaves, the fruit hangs in bunches. It is one of the most useful trees in the world. The trunk makes timber for houses and fences, and wood for fuel; the leaves are used for making baskets, bags, mats, fans, brushes, rope and cord, and the fruit gives food to millions of people.

DATE PUDDING

Into one cupful of sour milk stir one teaspoonful of soda, half a teaspoonful of salt, and two thirds of a cupful of sugar. Chop one cupful of sult, one pound of dates which have been washed and stoned, and one pound of nut meats. Add enough flour to make a stiff batter. Steam two hours. This pudding keeps well and may be re-steamed at any time. Serve with hard or boiled sauce.

APPLES, STUFFED WITH DATES
Take half a pound of dates and cover with boiling water. Stir and separate them while in the water with a silver fork. Skim them from the water into a pan and set in the oven three or four minutes to dry. Cut each date into halves, removing the stone. Select as many apples as needed, pare, core carefully and fill with the prepared dates. Bake until tender in a hot oven, basting once or twice with a little hot water and sugar syrup. Serve with a cereal in the morning, as a dessert for luncheon, or dinner with cream.

DATE GEMS

Sift two cupfuls of flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and half a teaspoonful of salt. Into this rub one-third cupful of butter or its substitute. Add one cupful of dates which have been washed, stoned and chopped fine, one egg well beaten and one and one-third cupfuls of milk. Bake in hot, well greased gem-pans for fifteen minutes.

FOR YOUR SCRAP BAG

Poisonous Fly paper

FLY PAPER is often exposed on the window sill because flies are attracted to the light. Babies also are attracted by the light, and the window sill being in reach is therefore the most dangerous place to expose poisonous fly destroyers of any kind.

There are as efficient and more sanitary ways of catching or killing flies, and fly poisons, if used at all, should not be used in any home where there are children or where children may visit.

Do You Want to Save Wear

Do you want to save wear on your stockings? Then glue a scrap of velvet very smoothly on the inside of each shoe heel.

Making Marmalade

When making marmalade use equal parts of carrots and oranges and proceed as usual. It will be almost as good and much cheaper.

To Keep Lemons Fresh

Keep your lemons in a glass fruit jar, screwing the top on tight. Your lemons will be fresh and ready to use at any time.

THIS question was asked by Mrs. Jones, a young married woman, of Mrs. Johnson, a more experienced matron, who was admiring the young woman's firstborn.

Mrs. Johnson looked up. "Now, what has put that into your head, my dear? Has some one been kill-joy enough to tell you there is danger in loving your baby too much?"

"Old Auntie King called on me to

indulgence; and she does not know—she cannot see now—that it was not her loving them too much, but in too weak a way, that has brought these distressing results. If she had required something of them, and let them experience the fondness that follows loving service, and know the joy of giving as well as receiving, I am sure they would have learned consideration and appreciation for

WHERE JESUS IS

IS there a woman weighed down by the pressure of home cares; who is not feeling well; who finds the children almost unbearably troublesome? Is she almost in despair, and without the support of her husband, who is away from home?

Let her lay all her burden before the Lord, and ask Him to make her equal to it; to take away the tendency to worry, and enable her to bear up bravely.

If she will keep on doing this, God will certainly let her know that He is with her and has heard her prayer, and once she has that assurance she will want to keep on praying. So the habit will be formed.

One day a widow, who was in great sorrow, asked a man of God what she should do under her trial. She had just lost her only child, who had been her sole comfort, the one being for whom she had lived. Now, after her hard day's toil, she went home to an empty room, and life was unbearably lonely and apparently devoid of purpose. No welcoming smile, no loving preparations awaited her.

That man of God had an appointment to keep and could not stay long, but he listened to all she told him with real sympathy, and then said, "Just do this. When you get into your empty home say, 'Jesus is here, Jesus will help me.' Keep on saying it, even if at first you do not feel any different."

A year later the same woman came to him smiling, and made herself known, reminding him of their earlier talk.

"I followed your advice," she said, "and it has made all the difference in my life. I think no more of the loneliness now.—Jesus has revealed Himself to me."

We pass on the advice given above. Whenever loneliness, or sorrow, or burdens, or worries beset you, remember to say, "Jesus is here, Jesus will help me!" Then tell Him all about it; He will understand and know how best to help you.

let her see him, and she said, "Don't tell yourself love him too much, or he'll die or turn out bad!" said Mrs. Jones.

"And did she tell you why she thinks that?"

"Yes," she told me her experience with her big family—how dearly she loved her children, and worked and sacrificed to do everything in the world for them; and now, in her old age, she has not one she can depend upon for company or comfort, but they are constantly worrying and wounding her with their wrong doing, disrespect, and even abuse."

"Poor Auntie King!" sighed Mrs. Johnson. "It is all true what she says of having done so much for them, and the way they've turned out, but she never could understand that her great devotion to her children should be expressed in training as well as serving them; in restraining as well as indulging; in prohibiting rather than permitting harmful

her and all she did, instead of looking upon her merely as a medium through which their desires were gratified, to be discarded when no longer useful.

"She thought she loved them too well to deny them anything. She so wanted them to be pleased and have a good time, that she would deny herself necessities, and work herself to a shadow, to gratify them; and it was like putting into their hands the means to destroy themselves. I tell you it takes more love to say 'No' than 'Yes' many and many a time."

"I see," nodded the young mother. "She spoiled them; but I believe I love my baby too well for that."

"That's right, my dear," smiled Mrs. Johnson. "Love your child with a wise, strong love, and don't you lose one particle of your rightful enjoyment in his darling baby sweetness and cuteness by torturing yourself with the fear of any harm through loving him too much!"

THE FAMILY CIRCLE

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

SUNDAY, 29th JUNE, 1 Kings 14: 1-9. "JEROBOAM'S SICK SON."

The love of parents is a wonderful thing. Anxiety for their children sometimes leads them to think of God as nothing else can. In his sorrow Jeroboam did not turn to the priests whom he had himself appointed, but to the Man of God who had inspired his own youth.

MONDAY, 30th JUNE, 1 KINGS 14: 12-20. "IN HIM THERE IS FOUND SOME GOOD THING TOWARD THE LORD."

Though Prince Abijah was only a boy, he had made up his mind to love and serve God. He had little help or encouragement in that idolatrous court but he bravely stood for truth and "hail Israel!" mourned for him. The God who kept that young Prince good and pure can keep you.

TUESDAY, 1st JULY, 2 TIMOTHY 1: 1-11. "TIMOTHY, MY DEARLY BELOVED SON."

Timothy, like Prince Abijah, began to serve God in his youth, but he had a godly mother and grandmother who taught him God's Word. Yet, like our young Salvationists to-day, he had to make a choice of the Lord's service for himself. Paul, his spiritual father, trained and taught him and wrote him this letter while Timothy was in charge of the big Corps at Ephesus.

WEDNESDAY, 2nd JULY, 2 TIMOTHY 1: 12-18. "ONESIPHORUS WAS NOT ASHAMED OF MY CHAIN BUT . . . SOUGHT ME OUT."

Paul's supposed prison, which is shown in Rome to-day, is not a pleasant place. Even to visit such a prisoner was dangerous, but Onesiphorus took trouble to find him and "oft refreshed me," says the Apostle.

THURSDAY, 3rd JULY, 2 TIMOTHY 2: 1-13. "ENDURE HARDNESS AS A GOOD SOLDIER OF JESUS CHRIST."

Most of us seem to be "playing at soldiers" if we compare our lives with those of Christ's early followers. They expected to "endure hardness" all the way, knowing that a martyr's death would probably open the gate of Heaven. If taunts and jeers, or worse come your way, remember that you are a soldier and bargained for hardness when you enlisted.

FRIDAY, 4th JULY, 2 TIMOTHY 2: 14-26. "THE SERVANT OF THE LORD MUST . . . BE GENTLE UNTO ALL MEN."

No exceptions are allowed, we must be "gentle unto all" however we may be treated. Gentleness should go hand in hand with courage and firmness for truth and righteousness, while it will keep a woman or man from being harsh or overbearing, however great the provocation.

SATURDAY, 5th JULY, 2 TIMOTHY 3: 1-17. "LOVERS OF THEIR OWN SELVES."

"She lives entirely for herself," said one woman of another, who, in spite of having all she needed to make her happy, looked and felt utterly miserable. It is only when Christ comes into a heart that the soul begins to see that there is something higher and greater than pleasing self.

DOES YOUR NEIGHBOR SEE THE 'WAR CRY'?

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Danforth—Sun. June 29th.
Temple—Mon. June 30th (Dedication of Cadets, 3 p.m.; Commissioning, 8 p.m.)
Exhibition Park—Tues., July 1st (Founder's Day).
Jackson's Point Camp—Tues., July 8th (Life-Saving Scouts).
Sydney—Sat., July 12th (D. H. Q. Inspection).
NEWFOUNDLAND CONGRESS
Curling—Sun. Mon., July 13-14th.
Humbermouth—Tues., July 15th.
Bishop's Falls—Thurs., July 17th.
Grand Falls—Fri., July 18th.
St. John's I.—Sat., July 19th; Sun., July 20th, 11 a.m.; 3 and 7.30 p.m. (Methodist College Hall).
St. John's I.—Mon., July 21st.
St. John's—Tues. Thurs., July 22-24th (Officers' Councils).
St. John's—Fri., July 25th (Inspection).

The Chief Secretary

Curling—Sun. Mon., July 13-14th.
Humbermouth—Tues., July 15th.
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St. John's I.—Sat., July 19th; Sun., July 20th, 11 a.m.; 3 and 7.30 p.m. (Methodist College Hall).
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St. John's—Fri., July 25th (Inspection).

BRIGADIER MOORE: Danforth, Sun., June 29th.
BRIGADIER WALTON: Oakville, Sun., June 29th; Wychwood, Sun., July 13th.
MAJOR BYERS: Winton, Sat. Sun., June 28-29th; Wingham, Sat. Sun., July 6-6th; Seaford, Sat. Sun., July 12-13th; Clinton, Sat. Sun., July 19-20th; Exeter, Sat. Sun., July 26-27th.
MAJOR KNIGHT: Timmins, Sat. Sun., June 28-29th.
MAJOR LAYMAN: Carleton Place, Sat. Sun., June 28-29th.
STAFFCAPTAIN BEST: West Toronto, Sun., June 29th; Oakville, Sun., July 6th; Fairbank, Sun., July 13th.

FOR SALE

MUSIC

Journals, 551 to 584, 601 to 650, 651 to 720, and Special Band Book. Apply Bandmaster D. Wardle, care of St. Agnes School, Belleville, Ont.

CONCERTINA

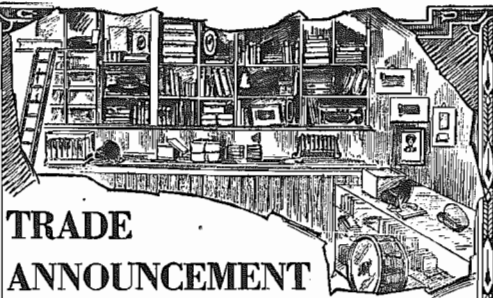
An English Concertina, almost new, with case, and one dozen extra reeds. Will sell cheap. Write A. C. MANN, 28 Hope St., London, Ont.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers, and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged.

Address your communication to:—

The Resident Secretary,
311 University St., Montreal
BRIGADIER J. F. SOUTHAL,
20 Albert St., Toronto
ADJUTANT L. SMITH,
365 Ontario St., London
ENSIGN PERCY PARSONS,
Moncton, N.B.



TRADE ANNOUNCEMENT

SUMMER UNIFORMS FOR MEN AND WOMEN

The Summer is here and if you have not yet ordered your Summer Uniform, send at once for samples of our Men's Grey and Ladies' Summer Blue and Grey.

SOME BOOKS YOU SHOULD READ

"RELIGION FOR EVERYDAY"

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This is a really inspiring volume, and from start to finish is characterized by that real religion which was so typical of our grand old Founder.

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A celluloid Collar Protector, which will enable you to keep your collar clean and do away with that rubbing from your instrument which looks so unsightly and spoils your tunic. This will be a boon to you—don't fail to get one.

Price 50c.; Postpaid 55c.

THE HOLIDAYS

Many Salvationists come to Toronto to spend their vacation. While you are in the city don't fail to drop into the Trade Department and see our:—

BROOCHES, MEN'S CAPS,
LADIES' HATS AND BONNETS,
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

We have everything for the Salvationist.

Address Orders and Enquiries to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY, - 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

HELP US FIND!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in distress. Address Colonel Otway, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

Officers, Soldiers and friends are invited to assist in this matter by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and notifying Captain Otway, if able to give any information.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.



CASKIE, William Allan—Single, age 21, height 5 ft. 9 in., brown hair, light eyes, was born in Toronto. Has been missing since May 19th, 1923. Last known address, General Delivery, Vancouver. Was a sailor in the American Navy. Marine. His friends are very anxious to locate him. (See photo) 14878

McAULEY, Helen, nee Jack—Age 45, height 5 ft. 4 in., black hair, brown eyes, dark complexion. Waitress in restaurant by occupation. Native of Glasgow, Scotland. Was residing on Vine Avenue, Toronto. 141708
HUGHES, Mrs. Herbert Berlesford, nee Esthel May Gerard—Age 30, height 5 ft. 4 in., red or auburn hair (bobbed), grey eyes, fair complexion, English. Wore brown coat, fur collar, and a cloth sun-shelter. May be going by name of Goulet or Hastie. Missing since February, 1924. Any information gratefully received. 14553

GOULET, Mr. or Hastie—About 30 years of age, height 5 ft. 8 or 9 inches, weight 140-15 lbs., dark hair, usually smiling, brown eyes, fair hair. Has worked at farming, later as a father. Anyone knowing of present whereabouts of this party, please communicate. 141423
GRAHAM, Alexander Vernon—Son of Alexander and Ellen Graham, late of Moonie, Ponds, Victoria and Germiston, South Africa (both deceased). Was employed at Glen Deep Gold Mine, Johannesburg, and also at Sunshine Harvester Works, Victoria, Australia. Last heard of in Melbourne twelve years ago. Known to lead a sea-faring life. Trustees of mother's estate anxious to obtain information of present whereabouts. 14585

HIBBERT, Chas. Henry—Age 28, height 5 ft. 6 in., blonde hair, blue eyes. Heard from two years ago in St. John. Returned soldier, served in 8th Signal Battery. Mother enquires. 14896
ADRIAN, Francis—Age 27, height 5 ft. 5 in., straight hair, dark complexion. Works in Construction Camps. Left Montreal about one year ago for Western Ontario. Supposed to have been in hospital in Toronto last fall, and it is feared he may have died. Brother anxiously enquires. 14908

MILLS, Miss Clara—Lived in Toronto when she last wrote her brother in England—November, 1920. Brother Stanley very anxious to find her, and will appreciate any information. 141272
SANDALL, Albert Ernest—Came to Canada, February, 1920. Age 45, height 5 ft. 10 in., fair hair, grey eyes, fresh complexion. Was a draughtsman in Woolwich Dockyard prior to going to Canada. Any information as to whereabouts gladly received. May be in Montreal. 14177

EVANS, Mrs. Edward, nee May Coulson—Age 27, height 5 ft. 5 in., brown hair, blue eyes, slight complexion, English. Missing four years, was then living in Brantford. May be in Peterboro, Ontario. 141702

LEISHMAN, Richard—Age 45, height 5 ft. 8 in., clean shaven, from grey hair (died on top), blue grey eyes. Came to Australia some time in January and may have come to Canada. Any information regarding this man will be appreciated. 141702

DOUGALL, Robert—Age 45, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair, going grey, dark brown eyes, fresh complexion. Electrical engineer by trade, but has also been in brewing business in Scotland. Supposed to have come to Montreal in August, 1923. Relatives anxious to locate him. 141208
HOXAR, Florence—Age 18 (very small), fair complexion, feeble-minded and unable to take care of herself. Strayed away from Etobicoke on March 31st, 1924. Any information regarding this little girl will be appreciated by her father. 14548

VILE, Robert, "Tom Brown"—Likely single, age 70, height 5 feet 7-8 inches, medium hair, blue grey eyes, clean complexion; native of Guernsey, Channel Islands. Twenty-five years ago went to Klondyke. Previously was a sailor. Sister anxious to know whether he is dead or alive. 14553

GRÖVE, Eliza, Margaret, Jane, Sarah (sisters)—Born County Monaghan, Ireland. One likely went to U.S.A., rest supposed to be in Canada (Toronto and Quebec). Sister in England very anxious to locate. 144677



ARE YOU AN EYE OPENER?

"HE LOOKED UP AND SAID, I SEE MEN AS TREES WALKING."—Mark 8: 24.

JESUS came to Bethsaida. The folks brought a blind man to Him, beseeching that He would touch this man. These people expected to see a miracle; they were disappointed, for Jesus led the blind man out of the town, put His hands on him and asked if he saw anything. He looked up and said, "I see men as trees walking."

Then Jesus touched his eyes, and told him to look up. He did so; his sight was restored, and he saw clearly. Jesus told him not to go back to the town, nor to advertise Him as an eye-specialist. His chief business was to save the soul that looks through the eyes, and to correct the vision of those who see men as trees walking.

Eyes are the windows of the body; it's a calamity when they are darkened. The understanding is the window of the mind; it is a worse calamity when that is darkened: we call it insanity. But the worst misfortune of all, according to the Gospels, is when the soul is blind. When it has no spiritual vision, then the mind becomes the body's slave; and to be carnally minded is death.

The Scripture from which our text is taken was given by inspiration of God; it was written for our instruction in righteousness. It is as a hearing on The Salvation Army's Soul-saving work. Since there are so many people who are spiritually blind, and others who are partly blind and troubled with optical delusions, every Christian should esteem it a duty and a privilege to lead at least one soul to the Divine Eye Specialist.

It's of no use trying to describe the beauties of spiritual landscapes to blind folks. When they get their eyes opened they will see more in five minutes than you could describe in five years.

There are people who tell me there is nothing to interest them in the Bible or religion. How do they get that way? Why, it's a case of soul-blindness. There are others who read the good Book and collect a whole stack of difficulties. Their highly trained reason will not permit them to accept this Book as the Word of God. They would rather turn to godless science and regard themselves as sons of apes, the offsprings of reptiles, born in the slime and educated in the jungle.

Now, what's the use of arguing with these people? Admit that you cannot answer their questions or rob them of their honest doubt. I always say to these folks, "What you need is to get your eyes opened. Let me take you to Jesus in faith and prayer."

"Oh, no I'd rather not!" Well, the fact is, they don't want their eyes opened. "This is the condemnation," said Jesus, "that light has come into the world, but men love darkness rather than light, because

their deeds are evil." Are you in this particular class?

"Oh, but they are educated! True, But if the light that is in thee be darkness how great is that darkness!"

A blind man's reason is somewhat different to that of the man who has good sight. The blind have to take many things for granted. Saving faith takes God's Word for granted. David said, "I had fainted unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living."

Unless you believe to see, you will never see to believe.

Those who brought the blind man to Jesus were sadly disappointed; they wanted to see a miracle performed; to see that poor fellow leap for joy, and to hear him shout, "Hallelujah, I can see!" But Jesus led him far away from these good folks, and then the work was done.

Oh, we love to tabulate conversions! I want to say, brother, if you have been a faithful servant of the Lord Jesus for many years there are several of your best converts whom you have never seen, and maybe never will see until you meet them in the Glory Land: while some of the beautiful cases of conversion that you have tabulated are seeing men as trees walking, or have serious eye trouble that makes them unfit for the Master's service.

The man in our text required two applications of Divine power before he could see clearly.

There are many who can truthfully sing:

"At the Cross, at the Cross, where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away."

You dare not deny that they met the Saviour and felt the power of His salvation. But they are running around with a whole stack of peculiar ideas. Some of them are troubled with megalomania. Mole-hills look like mountains; disappointments are described as heavy crosses, and when they have to go up against a little ridicule they imagine that a crown of thorns is being pressed on their brow.

What these folks need is a second application of Divine power, then they will see clearly, they will see the King in His beauty, and see the beauty of Truth.

Saint James has a good word let him ask of God who giveth to all men liberally.

Read the Gospels, get acquainted with your Saviour, and you are sure to get the second touch, then you will sing:

"Now I can read my little card
To mansions in the skies."

U. B. S.



THE KINGDOM OF GOD

QUESTIONED one day by the Pharisees regarding the coming of the Kingdom, Jesus answered them, saying: "The Kingdom of God is within you!" It came not with observation, He added, and Paul has said it is not meat and drink, and it is not in word. It is a power within—a great power, a miracle-working power. No, it is not seen of men, but it is experienced. We may not only know the truth which maketh free, but we may live, even in this life, in the very household and court of our God; a familiar and intimate relationship. This is an experience to which all may aspire.

Born, having ancestors, set in circumstances, we are all surrounded by law; there is the physical law and that which operates on the spirit. Often enough the physical rules, with unsuspected domination, cover the soul. Yet the laws hold good. As the scientist arrives at the goal of his studies by means of laws which it is beyond his power to alter, yet by working in harmony with which he produces the definite result, so may every soul co-operate with the wisdom, love and peace of God to the end that the spirit may develop in the Kingdom of our God.

Virtue, truth, love—these are not names merely, they represent actual qualities which are the elements of the life which is lived "in Him."

for all those who see men as trees walking: "If any man lack wisdom, let him ask of God who giveth to all men liberally."

Read the Gospels, get acquainted with your Saviour, and you are sure to get the second touch, then you will sing:

"Now I can read my little card
To mansions in the skies."

U. B. S.

GOD'S VINEYARD NEEDS WORKERS—SHOULD YOU OFFER?